

Right, I'm going to greentext in first person so my horrible writing doesn't show through as bad. This didn't happen to me it was just one of the stories that went around.

- >work as a logger
- >site we operate out of is in the middle of nowhere
- >everyone drives there except one guy that lives on site
- >he's only there to make sure stuff doesn't get stolen
- >not a common occurrence in the middle of nowhere but that's just how it is
- >one day equipment starts going missing
- >initially it's small things like axes/rope/spray paint
- >it's not really stuff worth stealing
- >there's a few poles with motion detectors and floodlights on top
- >they light up the on site guys hut thing pretty well when they're triggered
- >says he hasn't been woken up by them/seen them go off
- >eventually stuff starts getting damaged
- >everyone is getting blamed by the site manager for not looking after their equipment
- >we all swear that the condition things are found in in the morning isn't how we left them
- >only thing that we can find out of the ordinary is these "tracks"
- >camp is just covered in messy circles always with a thick sketchy looking groove next to them
- >took us a while to notice it because the place is always covered in machine tracks/footprints/grooves
  
- >eventually people start blaming the guy that lives on site
- >he's a bit of a moron though and I doubt he has the ability to pull off stealing anything
- >he's of course adamant it's not him
- >says he doesn't hear anything at night other than branches brushing against the side of his cabin
- >everyone looks at him a bit perplexed
- >there's not a single tree anywhere near this guy's cabin
- >he has no capacity for lateral thinking and just assumes it's the wind then
- >I'm not so sure though so I take a look around the cabin

- >there is a really deep groove all the way around this thing and a shallow thinner one next to it
- >it's not a gutter or anything, it's like the "tracks" we found before but as if they've been walked over hundreds of times
- >site manager tells hut/cabin guy that if anything is damaged tomorrow morning he's fired

- >this guy is now desperate to save his job so he decides he's going to stay up all night
- >everyone else has packed up and goes home
- >he's inside watching tv
- >inevitably falls asleep in his chair
- >it's now late at night
- >a bright light shines in his eyes and wakes him up
- >spotlight is on outside and beaming through his window
- >he puts his hand up to block it out
- >can make out a silhouette of a man
- >only it's got messed up arms
- >really thick legs
- >and a crooked head
- >cabin guy storms outside and shouts at this guy to give up, he's been caught
- >when no longer silhouetted by the spotlight he realizes it's not a person
- >not quite at least

- >next morning we all arrive and cabin guy is crouched on his roof hugging an axe
- >we ask him what the hell he's doing and he just points to an area under the spotlight
- >there's a hacked off arm
- >an arm covered in little knots and what looks like bark
- >everyone freaks out
- >cabin guy has clearly murdered whoever was stealing stuff
- >I knew he was dumb but not that dumb
- >police are called
- >we all give useless statements
- >cabin guy won't say much other than "it went into the woods"
- >there's no blood or anything to follow but there's a track like

before

>there's quite a few police here now but because these tracks are everywhere they think it's machinery

>we know it's not so a group of us follow it

>the police start searching the woods but we convince them one should come with us

>track just dead ends by this little half rotted away tree

>we go back because there's nothing left to follow

>bit later some policemen come back with a bunch of climbing gear and a blue backpack

>they found it up a tree

>it had been used to get up the tree but not down

>inside the backpack there's a passport with a name that matches a missing persons report

>cabin guy isn't arrested because of conflicting evidence but is heavily questioned about the arm and eventually diagnosed with some kind of disorder

>climber is suspected to have fallen out of the tree

>body is assumed to be scavenged by wildlife

>dna testing on the arm was "inconclusive"

That's it. As I said it's creepier to me since there was a whole bunch of these stories that built up the lore of these things and I had a similar job to "cabin guy." When I was first told this story it was pretty obvious I was scared, people started hiding backpacks in trees and stuff to screw with me. I really hated working there despite nothing 2spooky happening to me.

Oh well, hope someone got a kick out of this sorry the ending just trails off but I can't remember the way they set up the big twist originally.